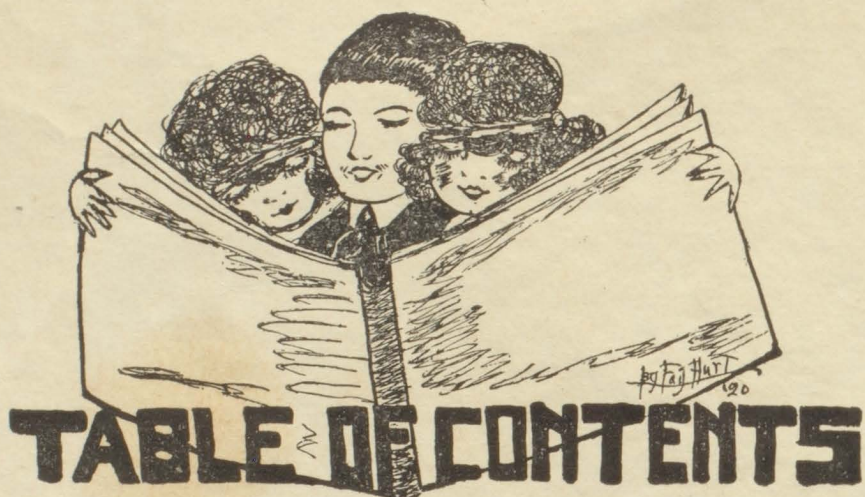


# EL VAQUERO



MAY 1925





Foreword  
High School  
Board of Education  
Faculty  
Seniors  
Juniors  
Sophomores  
Freshmen  
Athletics  
Organizations  
Literary  
Calendar  
Society  
Alumni  
Jokes

# *Signatures*

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*Signatures*

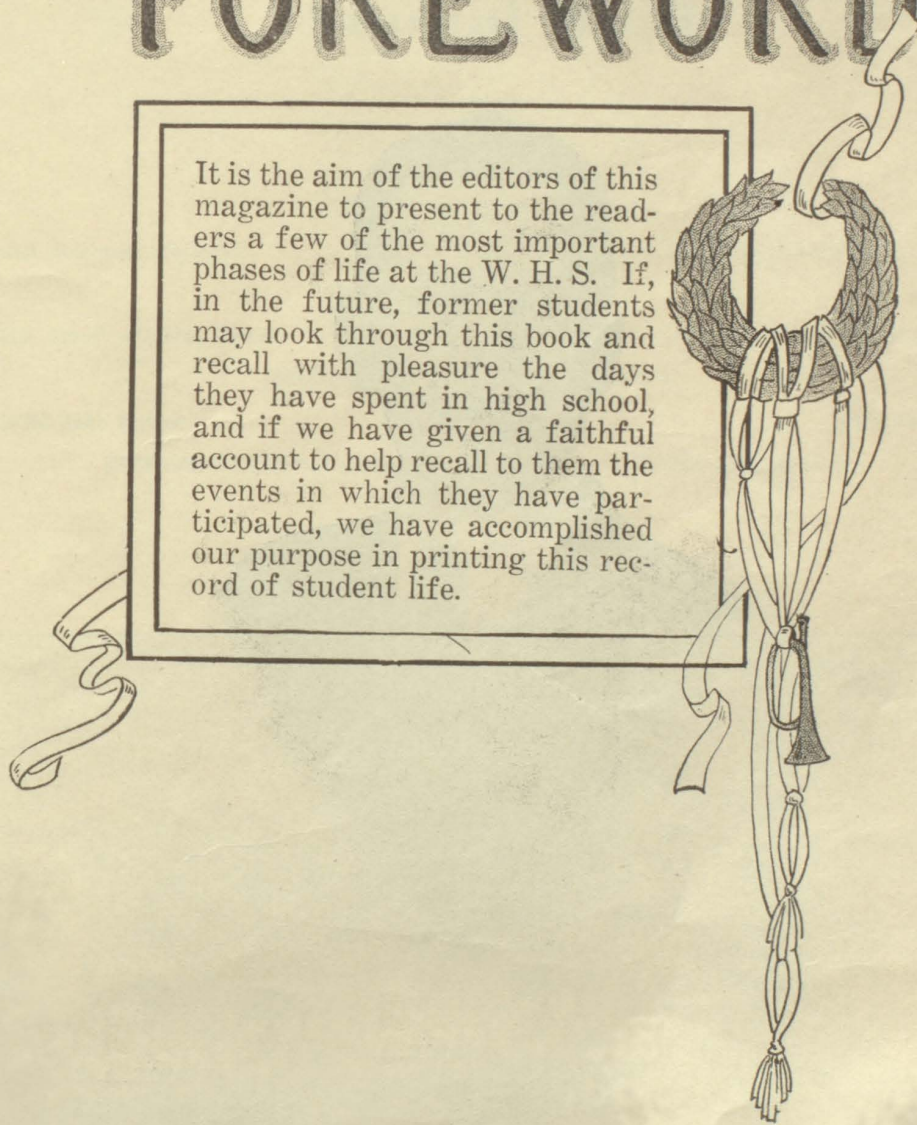
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# FOREWORD

It is the aim of the editors of this magazine to present to the readers a few of the most important phases of life at the W. H. S. If, in the future, former students may look through this book and recall with pleasure the days they have spent in high school, and if we have given a faithful account to help recall to them the events in which they have participated, we have accomplished our purpose in printing this record of student life.





GRADY GAMMAGE, A. B., A. M.  
Superintendent of Schools  
Our real and abiding friend



# EL VAQUERO

Published by the Senior Class, Winslow High School

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HELEN FUSSELL, Girls' Athletic Editor

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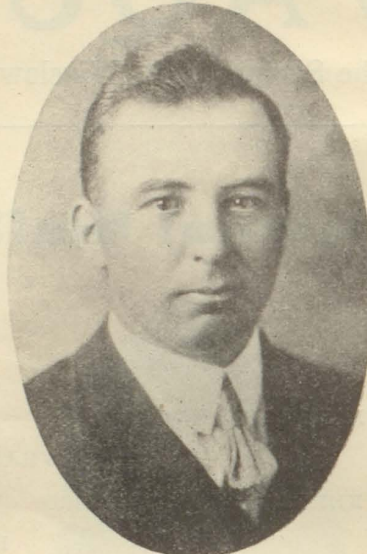
WINSLOW HIGH SCHOOL



## Board of Education



R. D. MCGREGOR  
President



R. K. CORKHILL  
Member



E. F. MATTHEWS  
Clerk

To reach the highest success in any public capacity, one must rise above sordid and selfish motives and be inspired with ideals of service. This is particularly true of those who serve as school trustees. If they are looking for profit, there is none to be found here. But if they are looking for an opportunity to serve the community the field is unbounded.

With this in mind we can say the Winslow school system is especially fortunate in the personnel of its Board of Education and its Superintendent of Schools.

Mr. R. D. McGregor is the President of the Board. He is now in his third year, having served as member, as clerk and as President. His services during his three years on the Board have been invaluable.

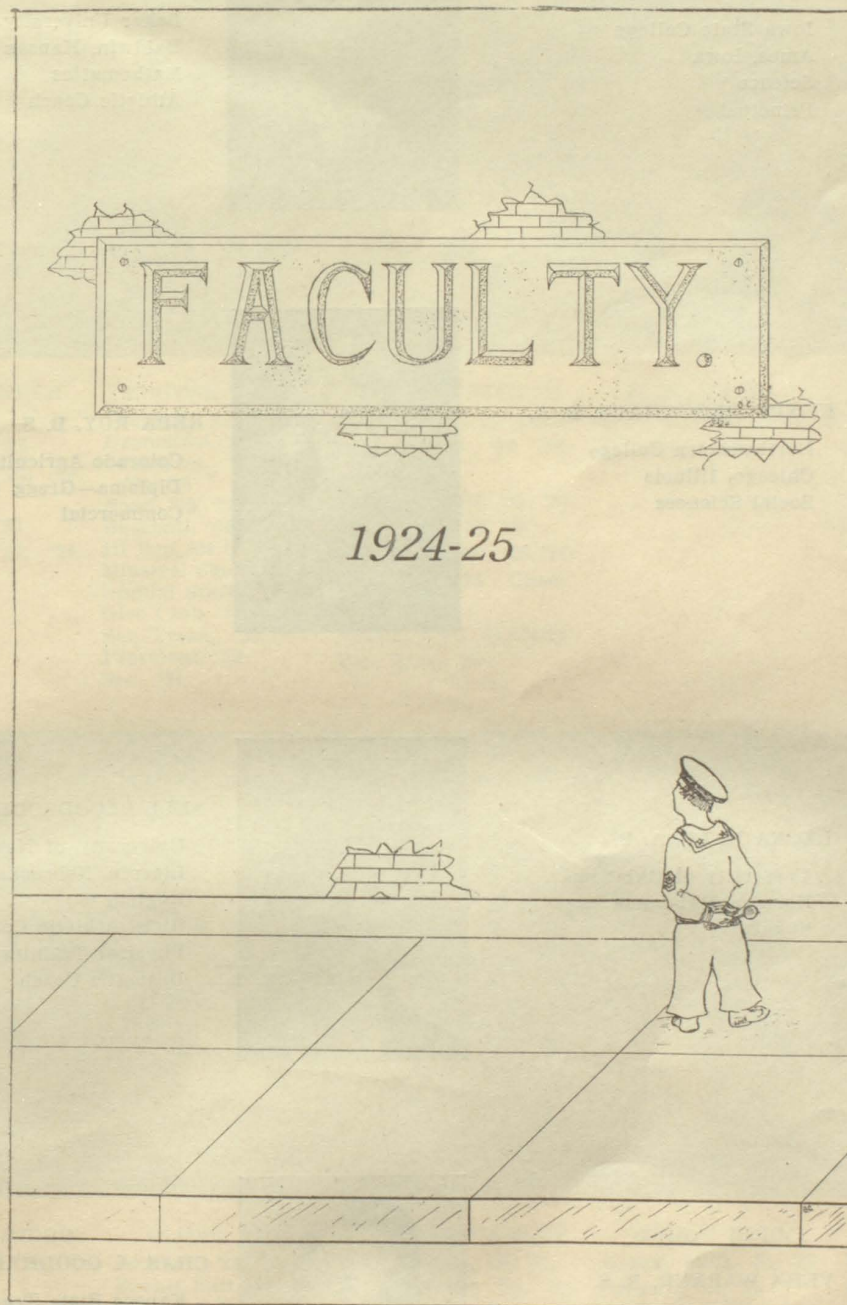
Mr. E. F. Matthews is Clerk of the Board. He is an employe of the Santa Fe. However, he takes a vital and intelligent interest in education and finds time to devote to the services of the schools and to the children of the community.

The third member of the Board is Mr. R. K. Corkhill, also an employe of the Santa Fe. He has been on the Board for several years and has seen our schools develop from a mere handful of children to our present modern school system. Knowing the past history of our schools, he naturally has the right perspective of their future. Thus he is in a position to render the most valuable service to the community.

So we take off our hats to the Board of Education! It is composed of three honest, able, level-headed men.

If we are fortunate in our Board of Education, we are no less fortunate in our Superintendent. Mr. Gammage's record with us is that of Principal of the High School, and since 1923 that of Superintendent. A splendid record it is! Not often do we find a man who takes these successive steps in the same community. The high esteem in which he is held throughout the State is shown by the fact that he was recently elected a member of the State Board of Education, which consists of the President of the University, Presidents of the Teachers Colleges, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, one City Superintendent, and one County Superintendent.









PAUL T. LILJEDAHL, B. S.

Iowa State College  
Ames, Iowa  
Science  
Principal



M. D. PORTER, A. B.

Baker University  
Baldwin, Kansas  
Mathematics  
Athletic Coach



HENRY BROCKHAUS, B. A.

Northwestern College  
Chicago, Illinois  
Social Sciences



REBA ROY, B. S.

Colorado Agricultural College  
Diploma—Gregg School, Chicago  
Commercial



LEONA HALL, A. B.

University of Oklahoma  
Norman, Oklahoma  
Spanish



NELL BLOODGOOD, A. B.

University of Nebraska  
Lincoln, Nebraska  
English  
Girls' Athletic Coach  
Physical Training  
Dramatic Coach



VERA WARNER, B. S.

University of Nebraska  
Lincoln, Nebraska  
Home Economics

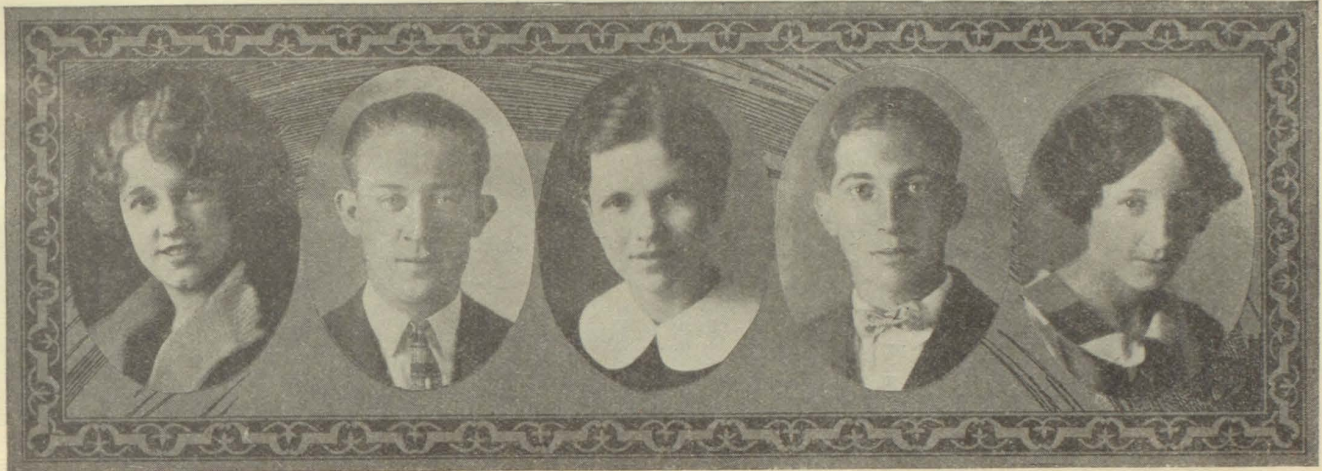


CHAS. A. GOODHALL, B. S.

Kansas State Teachers College  
Pittsburg, Kansas  
Band, Orchestra, Glee Club  
Industrial Arts



## Class of '25

DORIS HENDER-  
SON

Class Pres., '25  
Glee Club, '22, '23,  
'24, '25  
Basket ball, '23  
Dramatics, '22, '24,  
'25

EUGENE WOOD

Football, '23, '24, '25  
Dramatics, '24, '25  
Orchestra, '22, '23,  
'24, '25  
Band, '22, '23, '24, '25  
Baseball, '24, '25  
Hi Pep, '24 Chr. Ldr.  
Minstrel Show, '24  
Annual Staff, '24, '25  
Glee Club, '25  
Sec.-Treas., '25  
President, '23  
Sec., '24

EVELYN PROCTOR

Glee Club '22, '23, '24, '25  
Basket Ball, '22, '23,  
'24, '25  
Orchestra, '23, '24, '25  
Dramatics, '22, '24  
Minstrel Show, '23, '24  
Hi Pep, '24 Cheer  
Leader  
Annual Staff '22, '24, '25  
Vice Pres., '25

KARL CAHN

Editor in chief of El  
Vaquero, '25

FREDA HART

Basket ball, '23, '24, '25;  
Capt. B. B., '25  
Glee Club, '23, '24  
Dramatics, '25  
Hi Pep, '24



OPAL McHOOD

Glee Club, '22, '23,  
'24, '25  
Dramatics, '22, '24, '25  
Minstrel Show, '24

GLENN EVANS

Football, '24, '25  
Basket Ball, '24, '25  
Debating Team, '24  
Track, '24, '25  
Baseball, '24, '25  
Dramatic '22, '23, '24, '25  
President, '24  
Annual Staff, '24, '25  
Hi Pep, '24  
Minstrel Show, '23, '24  
Band, '24, '25  
Orchestra, '25  
Glee Club, '25  
Rifle Team, '22

MYRTLE KELLY

Dramatics, '22, '24  
Glee Club, '22, '23,  
'24, '25  
Hi Pep, '24  
Minstrel Show, '23, '24  
Basket Ball, '25

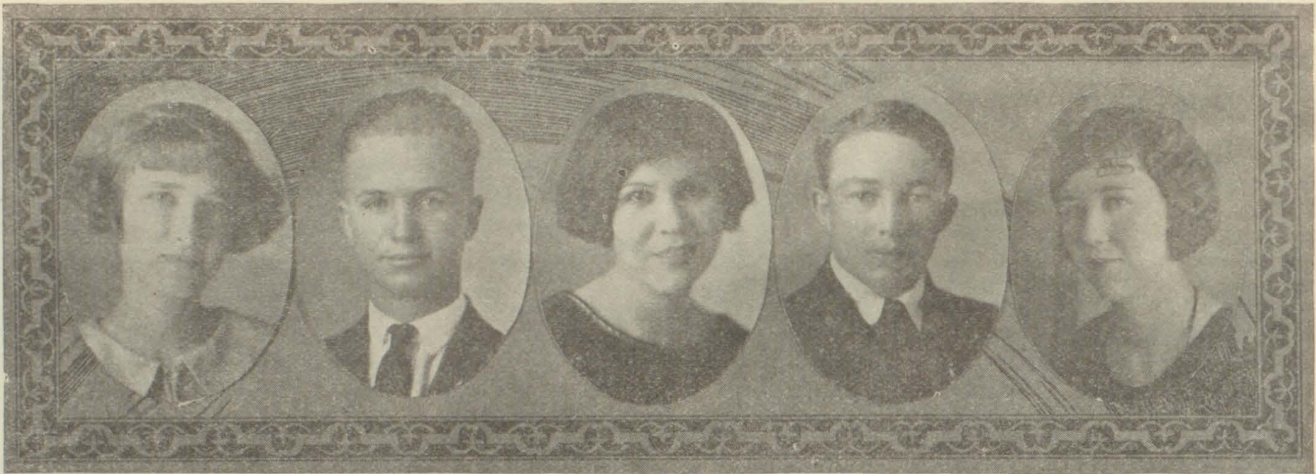
MURLE HOHN

Annual Staff, '24, '25  
Football, '24, '25  
Basket Ball, '22, '23,  
'24, '25  
Track, '22, '23, '24, '25  
Baseball, '24, '25  
Dramatics, '24, '25  
Orchestra, '22, '24, '25  
Band  
Hi Pep, '24  
Minstrel Show, '24

ANNA LEONARD

Dramatics, '24  
Hi Pep, '24  
Glee Club, '25  
Annual Staff, '24





ETHEL JONES

Dramatics, '24  
Glee Club, '25  
Orchestra, '25

WILLIAM LANC-  
ASTER

Baseball, '22, '23  
Dramatics, '24, '25  
Athletic Mgr., '24  
Hi Pep, '24  
Annual Staff, '25  
Salutatorian

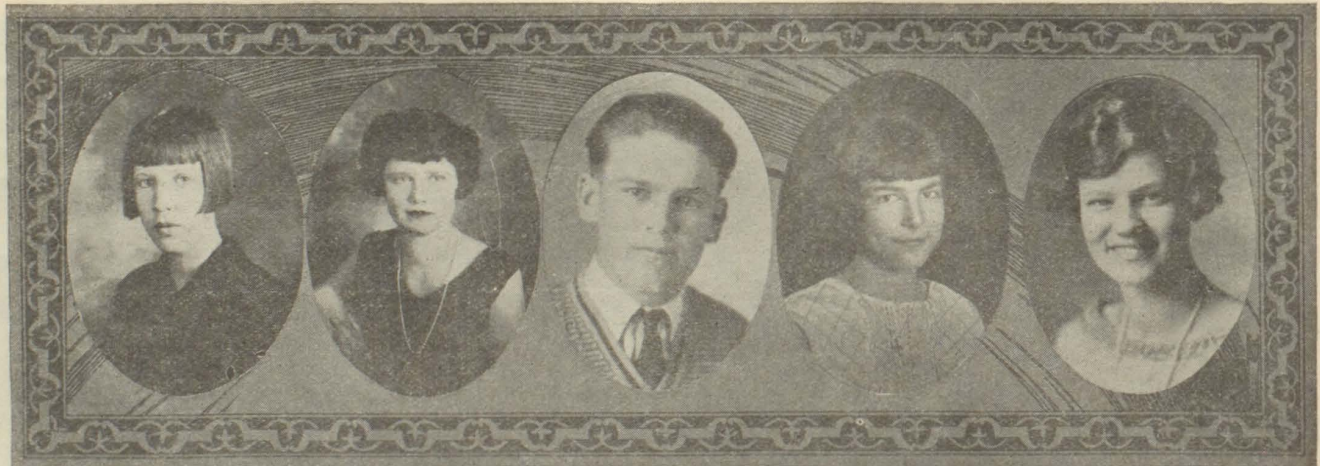
ELLA GARDUNO

RONALD ROBIN-  
SON

Baseball, '23, '24, '25  
Hi Pep, '24  
Orchestra, '24, '25  
Band, '22, '24, '25  
Football, '25  
Minstrel Show, '23

BERTHA JUMP

Glee Club, '22  
Basket ball, '23, '25  
Class Sec., '22, '23



LAUREL BLY

Glee Club, '22, '25  
Annual Staff, '22, '25  
Dramatics, '22, '25

CORINNE WARD

Glee Club, '23, '24  
Annual Staff, '24  
Hi Pep, '24  
Debating Team, '23

OREN OARE

Football, '25  
Minstrel Show, '24  
Hi Pep, '24

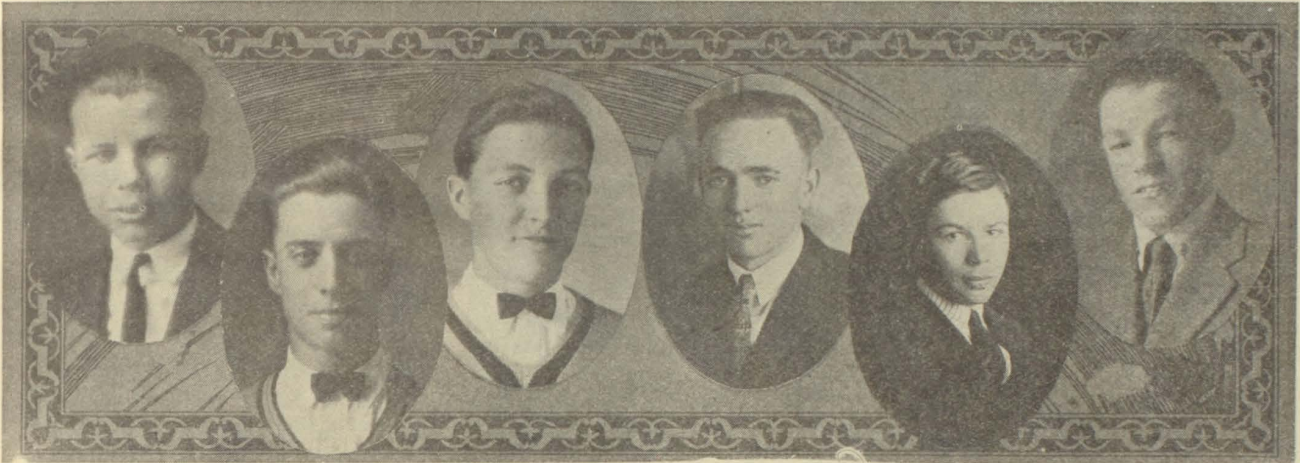
LOIS GARVER

Dramatics, '24, '25  
Glee Club, '23  
Valedictorian

ISABELL DOWNEY

Glee Club, '25  
Dramatics, '24





JERVIS HOUCK	FRANK BROWN	FRED CHASE	ROBERT EVANS	EDWARD PETER-SON	FRED BREMKE
Dramatics	Basket Ball, '25	Football, '25	Football, '21, '23, '24, '25		Band, '24, '25
Senior and Junior Play, '24	Glee Club, '25	Baseball, '22, '23, '24, '25	Capt. Football, '25	Dramatics, '24, '25	Hi Pep, '24
Senior and Junior Play, '25	Baseball, '25	Basket Ball, '23, '24, '25		Annual Staff, '25	Orchestra, '25
Football, '25		Capt. B. B., '25			
Vice Pres., '24		Dramatics, '24, '25	Track, '21, '22, '23, '24		
Annual Staff, '24, '25		Minstrel Show, '23, '24	Minstrel, '23		
		Hi Pep, '24	Hi Pep, '24		
		Orchestra '22, '23, '24, '25			
		Glee Club, '25			

## HELEN FUSSELL

Basket Ball, '24  
 Glee Club, '24, '25  
 Minstrel Show, '24  
 Annual Staff, '25



## Senior Class

By OPAL McHOOD

In all probability a more self-important class of students never entered Winslow High School. Our first year we roamed the halls in freshie bliss and were not much bothered by the very sophisticated sophomores, who were, of course, supposed to stare us out of our growth. Then we in turn gained the position to lord it over the poor unfortunates. But we hope that during the four years which we have been together we have achieved the spirit of goodfellowship.

Our class was one of the largest ones ever enrolled in Winslow High School. We have always been well represented in athletics, dramatics and music, and have taken an active part in all school functions.

In the fall of 1922, fifty-four freshmen constituted our class. Out of that large number twenty-six are graduating. We regret that we have lost some of our members in the last four years, but we hope that they are approaching the same goal in some other school.

We opine, as every loyal class, that ours is the greatest to graduate from our school. The difficulties we have overcome, as well as the pleasures we have participated in, together have molded around us affectionate bonds that we reluctantly sever as we take our leave to parts unknown.

It will be with a pleasant memory that we look back over our four years at Winslow High and we sincerely hope that the name we leave will be held in honored memory.

## Class Will of '25

We, the class of 1925, the last class of our kind, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, and considering the independability of Kismet and being desirous of settling our worldly affairs while we have strength and capacity to do so, do make, publish and declare this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking all other wills we have made.

First: It is our desire that our same teachers continue to dispense the mystic charms of knowledge.

Second: Lois Garver wills her lure for dancing to Mary Dudziak.

Third: Corinne Ward very reluctantly wills her own darling Billy to Maggie Hayes.

Fourth: Ronald Robinson gives and bequeaths to Hubert McHood his way with women.

Fifth: Opal McHood wills her ability of stepping on the keys to Inez Koger. Inez will be required to have some one accompany her, as she can not be trusted alone.

Sixth: "Spud" Proctor tearfully wills her Ponjola haircut to Mary Dudziak.

Seventh: Fred Chase tearfully wills his "sunshine circles" to Fat Stanley.

Eight: To Norma Camp we all will our Senior dignity and worldly knowledge.

Ninth: William Lancaster gives and bequeaths Emogine Pullins and Virginia Kelly to John Neal.

Tenth: Laurel Bly willingly bequeaths her gum to Norma Harris.

Eleventh: Bertha wills her Jump to Chase.

Twelfth: Murle Hohn wills to Ralph Day his running stride.

Thirteenth: Glenn Evans wills his oratorical voice to Bill Murphy.

Fourteenth: Anna Leonard gladly wills her lovely alto voice to Ina Bender.

Fifteenth: Carl Cahn reluctantly wills his black hair to be added to Charles McBride's.

Sixteenth: Helen Fussell tearfully wills her "Well, at any rate—" to Norma's "I don't know."

Seventeenth: Myrtle Kelly wills her voice to Adelaide Martin.

And, last, but not least, we will our ability to have a "Senior Ditch Day" to the Juniors.

We do appoint Arnold sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal, this 15th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five.

## Class Prophecy

By MARY DUDZIAK

It was on a sunny day in June last summer that I stepped off the train at Winslow, Arizona, in order to pay a visit to the quiet little town which I had not seen since my high school days. You may imagine my surprise when, expecting to find the quiet little town of my school days, I found a busy, bustling city grown to about ten times the size that it used to be when I had last seen it.

I was walking along the sidewalk, gazing at the tall buildings, when a beautifully gowned lady stepped up to me and greeted me by name. I stopped in wonderment. Who could it

be? It seemed that I had seen her before, but—why, it was Evelyn Proctor! This indeed was a surprise. Evelyn welcomed me graciously to Winslow. We talked over the old times for a while and then she suggested that I come over to her home on Kinsley Boulevard for dinner that evening, where I would be able to renew several of my old acquaintances. I accepted with pleasure.

It certainly was a pleasant evening. I had the pleasure of renewing my acquaintance with Mr. Bill Woods, head of a flourishing shoe string factory located in Winslow. He informed me that he was establishing branch offices at three other towns. I had scarcely gotten over this surprise when Mrs. Scharr, formerly Anna Leonard, informed me that she was sorry her husband wasn't there, as he was suddenly called away on business in connection with the Winslow Street Railway, of which he was manager. I could scarcely recognize the distinguished looking gentleman to the right of Mrs. Schaar. It was Mr. Glenn Evans. He had been elected as representative to congress, and had just arrived at Winslow day before yesterday, when that body adjourned for a few days. We talked over the old times together, and I inquired about several of my former friends who were not in Winslow. I was informed that Mr. Chase lived with his wife and four children on a beautiful little farm near Milwaukee. I found out that Oren Oare was likely to become a second Edison, if he ever invented anything. At present he was experimenting at his laboratory in Portland, Ore. Opal McHood had gone into the movies, and was rapidly climbing the ladder to stardom.

After all this surprising news, I was taken to the Winslow Cosmopolitan Opera House, where I had another surprise. There on the stage were Doris Henderson and Myrtle Kelley, the famous sopranos. I was delighted both to hear and see them. I had no idea that they were in opera.

On my way East again, I got acquainted with the conductor, who was Jervis Houck, but our pleasant chat



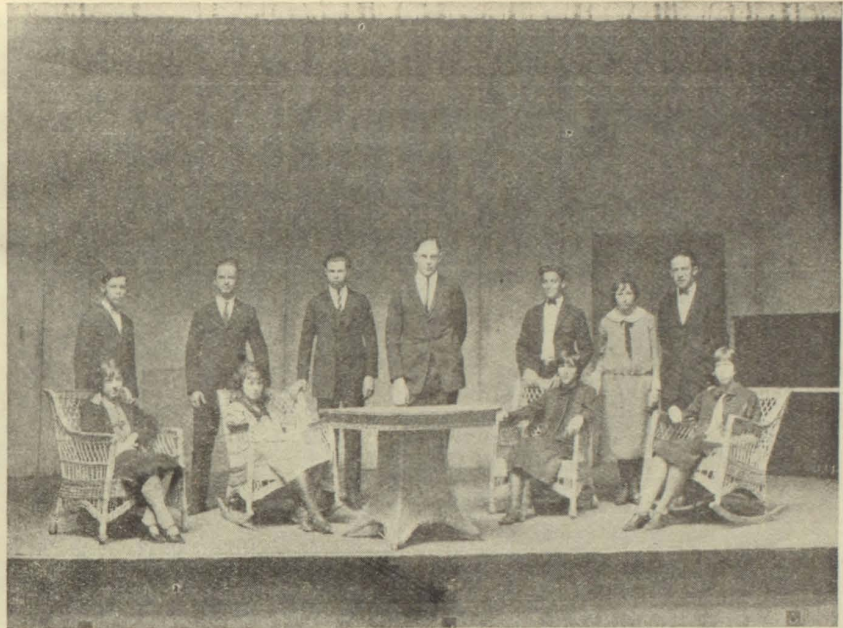
was cut short because he had to get off at Kansas City, his home. To pass the time more quickly, I bought a newspaper. It was a Cincinnati paper. In it I was informed that Freda Hart and Laurel Bly had been elected as president and secretary, respectively of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Cincinnati.

At Philadelphia, after a walk through the city, I entered Tiffany's restaurant. When the head waiter approached me, I gasped. It was Ronald Robinson. After the surprise of seeing each other, we had a pleasant chat. He was full of information. He told me that he was married to Lois Garver. From him I also learned that Ella Garduno had gone to Spain, had become a wonderful dancer, and was now ready to tour the United States and thrill the Americans with her wonderful agility. He informed me that Karl Kahn and Murie Hohn had just left the country, leading a hunting expedition to the Himalaya Mountains in search of rare game. Mr. Robinson mentioned a particularly rare animal that they were anxious to procure for the Bronx Zoo, but I can not think of the name of the animal just now. I was astonished to hear that Corrine Ward was in the Follies, and that Isabel Downey and Ethel Jones were in Persia trying to establish woman suffrage down there. And oh, yes, Helen Fussell was the head of a fashionable dressmaking establishment in Paris.

Well, well! Times certainly do change!

In New York I found that four of my former friends resided there. They were Bertha Jump, William Lancaster, Ed Peterson, and Fred Bremke. Bertha Jump was in Albany at the time as she was in the State Legislature. Bill Lancaster and Ed Peterson were both wealthy Wall street brokers, and Fred Bremke had gone into the hosiery business.

When I had arrived at my destination, I decided that my trip had certainly given me good results. I sat down to think it all over.



## Senior Class Play

By DORIS HENDERSON

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Olivia Dangerfield, alias Hane Ellen.....	Doris Henderson
Elizabeth Dangerfield, alias Araminta.....	Freda Hart
Mrs. Falkner, Tucker's sister.....	Laurel Bly
Cora Falkner, her daughter.....	Lois Garver
Amanda, Olivia's black mammy.....	Opal McHood
Burton Crane, from the North.....	Eugene Wood
Thomas Lefferts, statistical poet.....	Glenn Evans
Solon Tucker, Crane's attorney and guest.....	Edward Peterson
Paul Dangerfield, alias Smithfield.....	Jervis Houck
Charles Dangerfield, alias Brindleberry.....	Fred Chase
Randolph Weeks, agent of the Dangerfields.....	William Lancaster

TIME—The present.

PLACE—The Dangerfield mansion in Virginia.

A three-act comedy-drama, written by A. E. Thomas, arranged from the story by Alice Duer Miller.

The Senior cast presented "Come Out of the Kitchen" at an afternoon and evening performance. The funny situations as well as the serious made the play pleasing to the entire audience.

Each member of the cast portrayed his character with such ability that the play attained a degree of perfection higher than the average amateur production.





## Junior Class History

By DOROTHY SCOTT

On Sept. 7, 1921, twenty shy, bashful Freshmen entered the Winslow High School. We were not at all like Freshmen, but were so bashful and shy that the Sophomores did not initiate us, thank goodness, but gave us a dance instead.

Naturally, our Sophomore year was more successful than ever, although our class was not quite as large.

We initiated the Freshmen, and it was a grand initiation, too. It was such a job, as they were so fresh,

that we had to ask the Juniors and Seniors to help us. We had some very bright students in our class. Mary Dudziak won the class scholarship.

Now we are Juniors and the pride of the school.

A few weeks after school started, we held our first class meeting, electing Mary Dudziak president, William Walcott vice president, Hubert McHood secretary and John Neal treasurer.

We expect to be the best Senior class that has ever graduated from the Winslow High School.

The class roll being as follows:

Vivian Armstrong, Charles Chase, Naomi Breeden, Mary Dudziak, Fred Gillard, Charles Goodhall, Roy Hancock, Edward Hanslip Jr., Norma Harris, Inez Koger, Hubert McHood, William Murphy, Esther Miller, John Neal, Dorothy Scott, James Schaar, William Walcott.





## Sophomore Class History

By PAUL EVANS

### Class Officers:

President.....Dayton Shields  
 Vice President.....Adelaide Martin  
 Secretary-Treasurer.....Elsie Jones

Class Roll: Alfred Bauer, Ina Bender, Clyde Brady, Lorenzo Cabellos, Jane Day, Paul Evans, Ivan Hancock, Margaret Hayes, Elsie Jones, Parr Lancaster, Meta LaPrade, Adelaide Martin, Mamie McBride, Maxwell Hathaway, Charles McBride, Daisy McGregor, Grace Rhoten, John Scott, Dayton Shields, Pauline Sprinkle, Andrew Williams.

On Sept. 1, 1924, the Class of '27 started its second term of high school

work. This year brings to the eyes of others another year of our superiority among the other classes of the present, past, and probable future.

Our first work was to initiate the Freshmen. This job was very difficult on account of the many babyish ways that they possessed. Now they are following the examples that we so very carefully give them; it will not be long until they are full-fledged high school students.

Our talent has been brought to the eyes of the other classes by the splendid program which was given in assembly.

We gave a dancing party, which has shown how we can work together and what fine things we can turn out.

Owing to the size of our class, we have not done much in athletics, but still we have promising material for next year's athletics.

We have a few members in the high school band and orchestra who are progressing in their work and helping the music department by their hard work.

Now, as we are approaching our Junior year, we sincerely hope that our class will become larger and more progressive.





## Freshman Class History

By IRBY MAE RICHARDSON

BANG !!!

On Sept. 1, 1924, about thirty Freshmen enrolled in the Winslow High School. After our first little scare, we set to work to accomplish something that would give us a good foundation for our following years.

We have had one dance so far this year, and gave two assembly pro-

grams. The girls gave one and the boys the other. Both programs were greatly enjoyed by all who had the pleasure of seeing and hearing them.

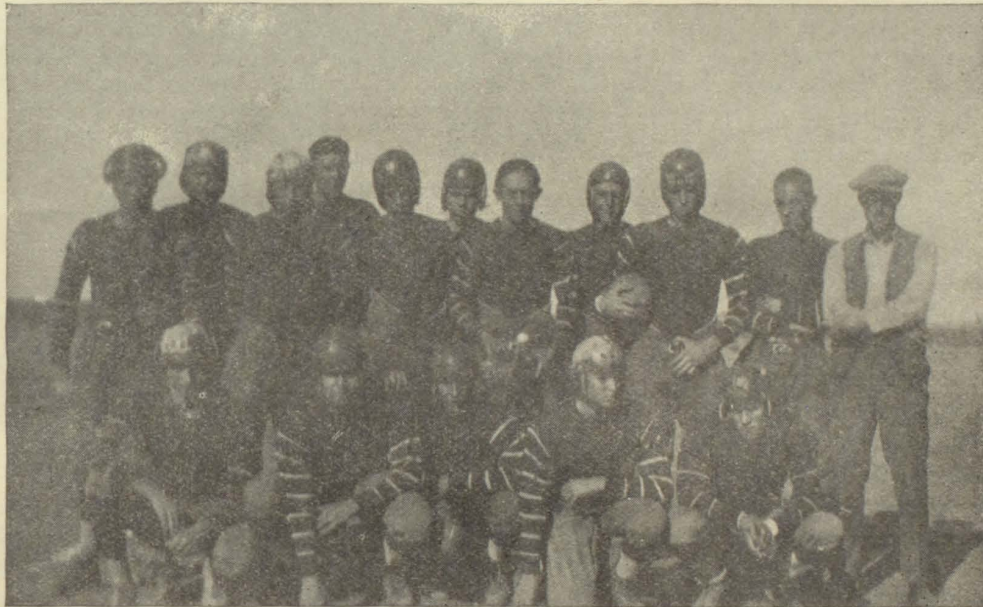
The Freshman class has proved its right to colors and existence. Not only have we demonstrated our muscular ability, but we have established our intellectual power beyond dispute.

How comes it that two Freshmen were chosen for the basket ball team? Know the secret? The Freshmen were the best possible ones for the places.

May the members of the 1928 class only continue as they have begun—faithful to each other, true to Winslow High, and loyal forever to the colors.



# ATHLETICS



## Football

By MURLE HOHN

Football season this year started with very good prospects for a successful year. Some twenty-five or thirty candidates reported the first week or so of practice. Everyone was anxious to show his stuff to Coach Porter, who, being one of the best, if not the best, coach in the southwest, was to pick the squad of eleven at the end of the week to play the Santa Fe shops for a practice game before the trip to Prescott. The Mile-High town, as it is called, expected a very easy victory, but after the first few minutes of the game were over, the goal of

defeat was ahead of them by a score of 39 to 6.

During the next two weeks of practice many men dropped out so things looked very dull when, on Oct. 18, the game with Flagstaff High was set. Wounded by the loss of many men, as an army, nevertheless we fought to the last, defeated by a score of 20 to 0.

The game with Jerome was more or less hard luck, as we lost with a score of 7 to 6. This did not leave us down-hearted, for as everyone knows, any team will have some bad luck.

We are now at the round of the ladder where we will have to relate the game with Round Valley. Round Valley had a one-man team. He was

good, we will admit, but anyone who saw this game will say that W. H. S. played rings around them in teamwork. The hour of work ended with a score of 12 to 9, in their favor.

Next came the game with Williams. This game ended in a very bad defeat. It is believed that the team was a little overconfident. Score: 20 to 7.

At the top of the ladder comes the Normal game. Normal has not beat Winslow in football in many a moon, so this year it was decided they would not beat us either. Therefore W. H. S. plowed through them with four touchdowns to their two, the score being 25 to 14.

Thus ended a happy but hard luck season of football.



## Basket Ball

By MURLE HOHN

Basket ball candidates were ordered from W. H. S. on Dec. 10. With long, hard toil they were put over the road of practice and arrived at Washington School Auditorium on Dec. 20 for a game against Flagstaff High. It is believed the Flag High was sure of a victory, but the end showed a score of 14 to 8 in favor of W. H. S.

After Christmas and New Year's the practice was continued and the way things looked the turkey, cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie did everyone good. Holbrook's game was doubled and three points to the good. Winslow 29, Holbrook 13.

Then the normal heavyweights thought they would take on the W. H. S. lightweights, planning an easy victory. That was some more "balogna," and W. H. S. gave N. A. N. S. the surprise of their lives by a score of 23 to 21, in favor of Winslow. N. A. N. S. thought that by hiring last year's good men they could walk away with everything, but not yet. Another game was played with N. A. N. S. the following Saturday. W. H. S. 21, N. A. N. S. 19.

The stage was then set for the Jerome game. This game ended with Jerome lucking two baskets from the center of the floor. Score: 24 to 20, in favor of Jerome.

On Feb. 7 the game with Holbrook ended with a lead of twenty points. Score: W. H. S. 27, H. H. S. 7.

The game with Prescott was played on Feb. 13—and Friday at that. Score: W. H. S. 14, P. H. S. 17.

Feb. 14 was the return game with Jerome. Tired and sore from the night before, the W. H. S. quintet lost with a score of 27 to 13.

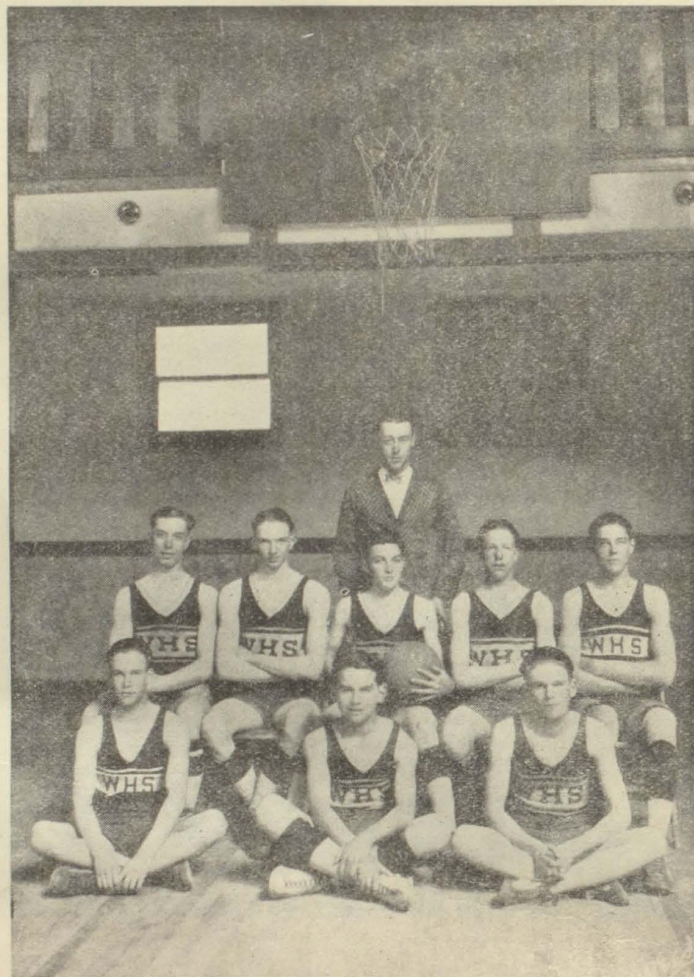
On Feb. 21 the game with Clarkdale was staged. Up to the last few minutes the score was 23-13 in favor of W. H. S. Hohn being put out on per-

sonal fouls seemed to give Clarkdale courage, and they put up twelve points in three minutes, while W. H. S. made only one. Score 25-24, in favor of Clarkdale.

The return game with Flag High was not as successful as the first. It was a well-fought battle all the way through, but Flag High managed to have a lead of three points at the end of the game. Score: Flag High 20, W. H. S. 17.

On March 13-14 the Northern Arizona state tournament was held. Winslow started the tournament with Prescott. The game ended with almost a double score of 25-13 in favor of W. H. S. This entitled Winslow to play Clarkdale at 10 o'clock Friday night, but we were not as successful as in the morning. Score: 22-9, in favor of Clarkdale.

Thus ended what one could call a quite successful basket ball season.





## Track

By MURLE HOHN

Track was started this year on a new quarter-mile track and a good field. Eight candidates reported and were willing to start at the bottom and work up.

The first meet was the Tri-County meet in which Winslow took many of the medals and all three of the cups. In this meet, Evans, Scott, Hohn, Murphy, and Walcott showed what a track man was made of. They took twelve of the sixteen medals.

On the 7th, 8th and 9th of May, Evans, Scott and Hohn went to Tucson for the state meet. They showed up very well in the try-outs, but didn't take anything in

the finals except in the 440-yard. Hohn took a third place.

At the Northern Arizona meet, the only two that went to Flagstaff was Evans and Scott. This

two-man track team took quite a few points, but not enough to win. The rest of the team was kept home by the Tri-State Airway Dedication.



## Baseball

By MURLE HOHN

It is hit the dirt on second or third, then a home run and we are off on baseball. No matter how hot the grounder may be, the man in that position will always snag it and burn it down to first.

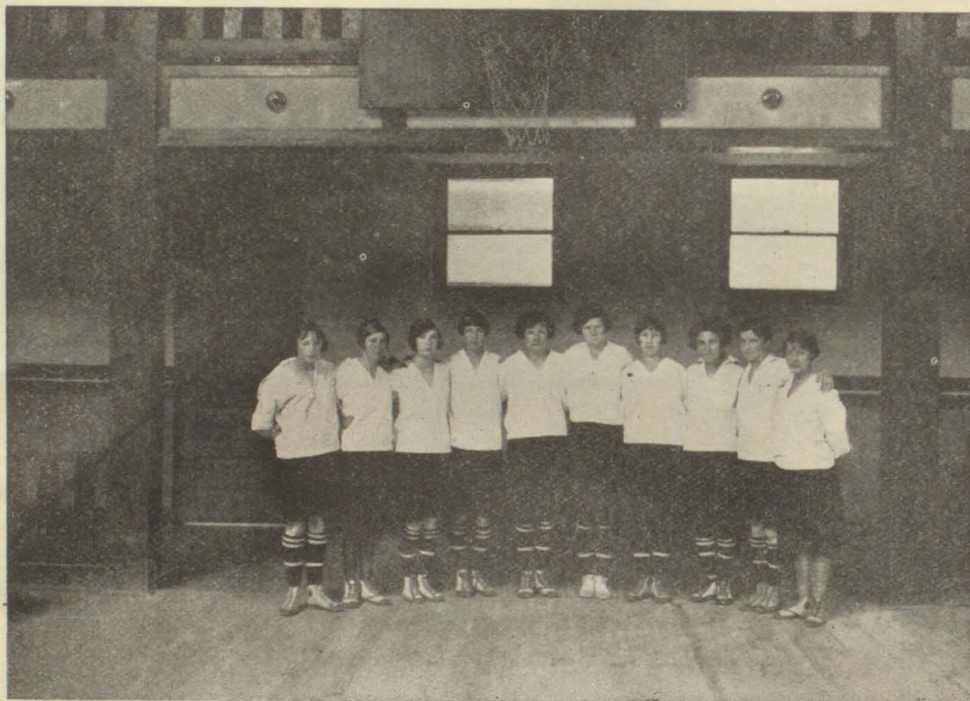
Games look very plentiful this year and we hope we will get quite a few here at home, so the townsfolk can see what the young Babe Ruths look like when they first start baseball.





# Girls Athletics

By HELEN FUSSELL



The girls' work in the athletics department for the school year 1924-25 consisted of a good basket ball team.

The girls' basket ball season was very successful and the team did remarkably well, considering the fact that only two members of the last year's team were left. The remaining members of the quintet were

developed from new material by the able coach, Miss Bloodgood.

The girls attended the third annual basket ball tournament at Flagstaff, where for two consecutive years Winslow girls had won the Northern Arizona championship. However, the new team was not quite strong enough to win the title for the third year. This

season was the foundation for a winning team next year.

Following is the line-up:

Evelyn Proctor, Dorothy Scott, Vivian Armstrong, Myrtle Kelly, Freda Hart (captain), Bertha Jump, Beryl Phillips, Virginia Phillips, Doris Henderson, Meta LaPrade.





## Girls' Glee Club

By HELEN FUSSELL

The Girls' Glee Club consisted of seventeen members this year, including the pianist, Evelyn Proctor. The Glee Club has appeared before the public a number of times this year. In January, a musical concert was presented, in which all the music departments of the high school participated. With the funds derived from the musical concert a large quantity of new music was purchased for the orchestra, band and glee clubs.

Another excellent program presented by the Glee Club was for the entertainment of the delegates of the annual Arizona P.-T. A. convention, which met in Winslow.

Under the direction of Mr. Goodhall the Girls' Glee Club has had a very successful year. Its members are:

Anna Leonard, Mamie McBride, Meta LaPrade, Elsie Jones, Opal McHood, Helen Fussell, Ethel Jones, Lucian Parker, Evelyn Proctor, Myrtle Kelly, Doris Henderson, Laurel Bly, Irby Mae Richardson, Beryl Phillips, Margaret Hayes, Grace Rhoton, Isabella Downey.

## Boys' Glee Club

By CHARLES A. GOODHALL Jr.

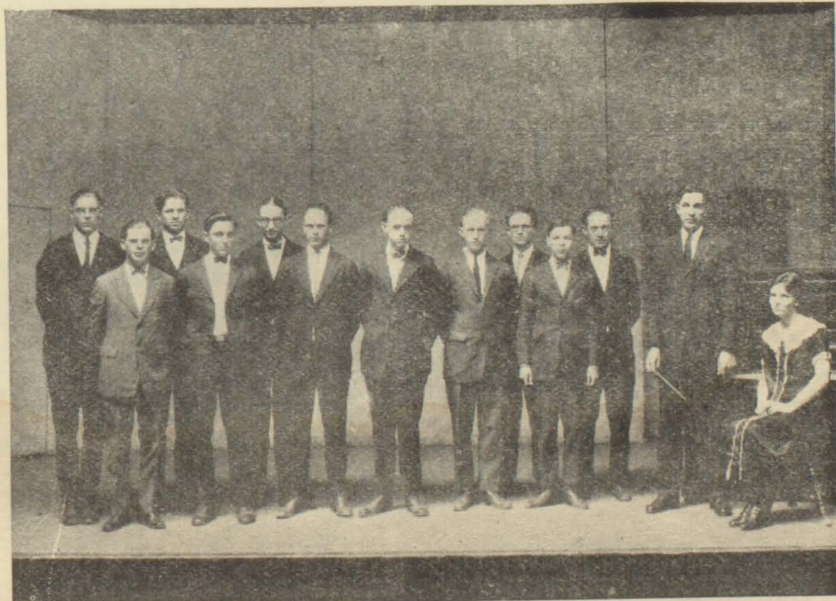
The High School Boys' Glee Club was organized by Mr. Goodhall at the beginning of the second semester of this year. This is the youngest organization in the school and has proven to be one of the best. This is the first boys' glee club that has ever been in the High School. Their first appearance was at the grand concert given by the High School Music Department on Feb. 27 at the Washington School Auditorium. Their singing was much enjoyed by all present, and the people were greatly surprised to hear the way they sang, with lots of pep and plenty of volume where needed. They were called back several times and each time scored a bigger hit with the audience.

Their next appearance was at the musical entertainment given in honor of the delegates attending the state convention of the State Parent-Teacher Association of Arizona. Here again they met with much success. They were called back several times, their singing of "Li'l Liza Jane" and "The Bull-Dog" songs both taking well.

Mr. Goodhall and each member of the club are to be congratulated on the splendid work which they are doing and we are certainly glad that

we can now say that we have a boys' glee club in the Winslow High School. This we owe to Mr. Goodhall for his untiring efforts to push this club and keep it alive.

The personnel of the club is as follows: Charles A. Goodhall, director; Evelyn Proctor, pianist. Tenors: John Scott, Paul Evans, Charles Goodhall Jr., Murle Hohn, Fred Chase, William Murphy, Hubert McHood; basses: William Woods, William Walcott, Glenn Evans, Edward Peterson, John Neal, Frank Brown.







## High School Orchestra

By BILL WOOD

Winslow High School is the proud possessor of the biggest and best orchestra in the state.

The orchestra started from the high school orchestra of about fifteen pieces, probably the largest orchestra in Arizona for a school the size of ours.

The people of Winslow and the students of the Winslow schools are very fortunate in having a man of Mr. Goodhall's ability in charge of the music department.

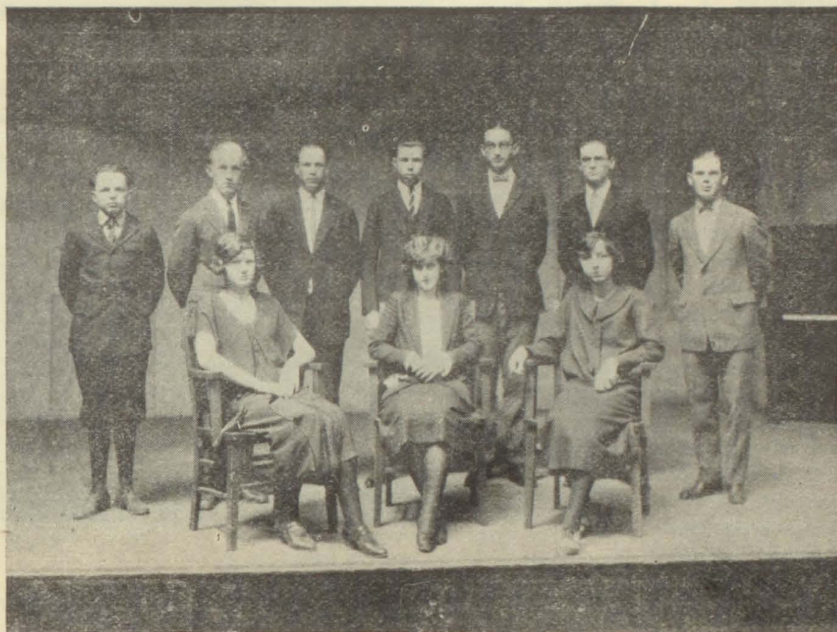
He has made us as good a music

department as can be found anywhere. The members of the orchestra are:

Evelyn Proctor, piano; Norma Harris, violin; Jane Day, violin; Daisy McGregor, violin; Ethel Jones, violin; Kathryn Speck, violin; Arleen Rhoades, violin; Wilma Bazell, violin; Helen Hungerford, violin; Virginia Ward, Violin; Meryl Hammond, violin; Virginia Hinely, violin; Alice Bender, violin; Helen Schmidt, violin; Robert Carter, violin; Fred Chase, violin; Fred Gillard, oboe;

John Scott, flute; Charles Goodhall, clarinet; Hubert McHood, clarinet; Helen Van Atta, clarinet; Marjorie Sallen, soprano saxophone; Dennis Sweeney, soprano saxophone; William Ward, cornet; Ronald Robinson, horn; Glenn Evans, horn; Fred Bremke, alto saxophone; William Walcott, trombone; Murle Hohn, C melody saxophone; Ambrosia Baca, C melody saxophone; Ida Drumm, 'cello; William Wood, bass viol; John Neal, bass viol; Paul Evans, snare drum; John Phillips, bass drum.





## The Junior Play

By NORMA HARRIS

### THE CAST

George B. Nettleton.....	Jervis Houck
	Business Partners
T. Boggs Johns.....	John Neal
Krome, their bookkeeper.....	Charles Goodhall
Miss Sally Parker, their stenographer.....	Dorothy Scott
Thomas J. Vanderholt, their lawyer.....	William Walcott
Tony Toler, their salesman.....	William Murphv
Mr. Applegate, prospective buyer.....	Hubert McHood
Jimmy, office boy.....	Frederick Gillard
Shipping Clerk.....	Hubert McHood
Mrs. George B. Nettleton.....	Mary Dudziak
Florence Cole, Johns' fiancée.....	Norma Harris
Coddles, an English maid of all work.....	Dorothy Scott

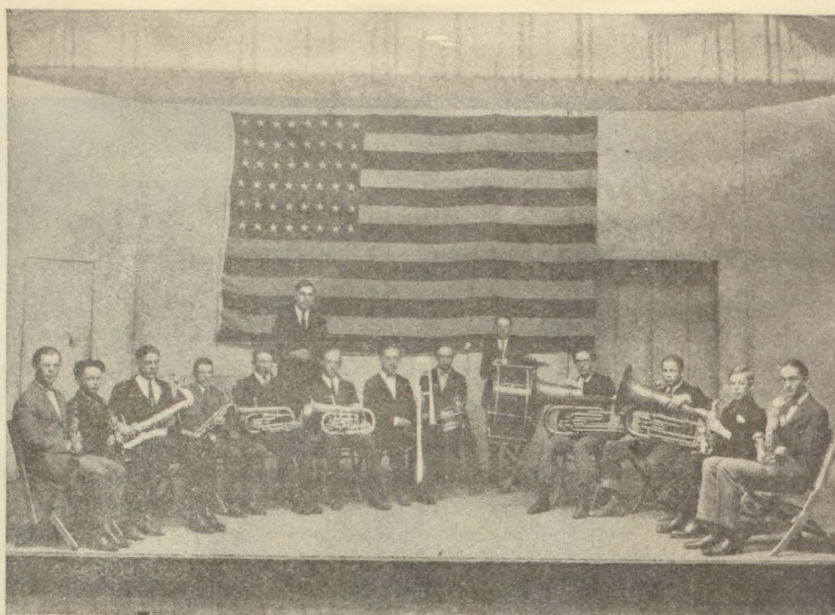
The Junior class presented "A PAIR OF SIXES" on April 25. "A Pair of Sixes" is a three-act comedy written by Edward Peple, author of "The Prince Chap." Nettleton and Johns had much difficulty in working in harmony; they quarreled all the time. Vanderholt refereed a game of cards which decided that Johns would be Nettleton's butler for a year. However, in just three weeks both were willing to break the contract and manage their firm peaceably. The usual humor of Peple was in evidence throughout the three acts. The cast presented the play with unusual ability, which prophesies some excellent material for their play as Seniors.



## High School Band

By FRED GILLARD

Mr. Goodhall, the musical director of the Winslow High School, returned at the beginning of the term from a year in Pittsburg, Kan., and started right to work to organize a good band. At the beginning of the year about ten members started and a few more joined later on so that now there are thirteen. Under Mr. Goodhall's splendid leadership the band progressed rapidly and was soon able to play for entertainments. The band first played Christmas Night at the big tree at the corner of Second street and Kinsley avenue, where the music was very much enjoyed. The band also participated in "The Trip Around the World" given by the Parent-Teacher association and the Mothers' club. When the basket ball team of Winslow went up to the Northern Arizona tournament the band also went and played for our teams while playing. The Winslow High School Band owes all of its progress to the splendid leadership and hard work of Mr. Goodhall. The thirteen members are Charles Goodhall Jr., clarinet and saxophone; Bill Ward, cornet; Dennis Sweeney, saxophone; Hubert McHood, clarinet; Frederick Gillard, oboe; Fred Bremke, saxophone; Glen Evans, alto; Bill Woods, trombone; William Walcott, baritone; John Phillips, bass drum; Paul Evans, trap drums; John Neal, helican, and Clarence Houck, bass.



careful work. This is the first year there has been a Boys' Glee Club and now that Mr. Goodhall has started the good work we hope it will be kept up. After four or five encores

at each appearance they weren't "very proud." The girls have, of course, appeared before the school and public before and their audiences are always enthusiastically appreciative.

## School Entertainment

FOR THE DELEGATES TO THE STATE CONVENTION  
OF THE PARENT TEACHERS ASSOCIATION  
OF ARIZONA

By DAISY MCGREGOR

## Grand Concert

By EVELYN PROCTOR

On the 27th of February and the 30th of March, grand concerts were given by the high school thirty-eight piece orchestra and the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs.

Mr. Goodhall has developed the thirty-eight piece orchestra just this year. This first appearance of the orchestra gave the people of Winslow something of which to be proud. They had thought before that it was impossible to work up such talent. The second appearance was in honor of the P.-T. A. delegates and we are sure that the orchestra gave them one more thing to carry home in memory of Winslow.

The Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs showed the result of consistent and

Monday evening, March 30, 1925, the music department of the High School, under the direction of Prof. Charles A. Goodhall, furnished the first part of the program given in honor of visiting delegates to the Parent-Teacher association convention. The orchestra was at its best and after playing two numbers the Girls' Glee Club sang two songs, "Will o' the Wisp," by J. W. Cherry, and "By the Waters of Minnetonka," by T. Lieurance. This was followed by a saxophone duet, "Miserere" from Il Trovatore, played by Charles Goodhall Jr. and Murle Hohn, which was well received. Then came the Boys' Glee Club, which never fails to make a hit. They sang "Masa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," by S. C. Foster. This brought hearty applause and they were called back until they had sung four songs. The Boys'

Glee Club is the "baby" organization in the music department, and is proving to be one of the best.

Then the orchestra played three more numbers, which finished the first part of the program. We are all proud of our thirty-eight-piece orchestra, the biggest and best that we have ever had in the Winslow City Schools. We owe all to Mr. Goodhall and to each member of the orchestra for their time and hard work, which is the only way any musical organization can be built.

The second part of the program was under the direction of Miss Hortense Miller, who presented a musical fairy play "Midsummer Eve," with the children of Washington School. This was well staged and very much enjoyed by all.



# DOUBLECROSSED

By B. K. CLAYTON

The stranger rode slowly up the last rise in the trail and stopped his horse. Ahead of him he saw a rough shack, smoke curling from the chimney at the back and an unsaddled horse grazing in a little hilly pasture. From within the unpainted pine shack came strains of dolorous music, bewailing the untimely death of a certain young man and beseeching a proper burial for him other than the "Lone Prairee."

The stranger grinned and urged his tired horse onward. Turning in the saddle he carefully scrutinized the barren waste of desert sand and rock. Far away he detected a tiny dust cloud on the horizon. His thoughts flew ahead to see the outcome of the pursuit. They had thus far been outwitted and outridden by the young man who sat his horse so calmly, but, however slowly, the distance between them now was inexorably lessening.

The man frowned, and riding up near the shack, he dismounted and rapped lustily on the door. The mournful song ceased abruptly on a high note, and the door was thrown open, confronting the stranger with his host. The latter saw before him a young fellow of about twenty-five years, sun-tanned, with a two days growth of stubble on his face, keen-eyed and of muscular build. He wore the customary range habiliments. A pair of chaps and a black Stetson completed his garb. From the right side of his worn chaps peeped the black handle of a Colt .45.

The cowboy saw a tall, lean man, with gloomy visage belied by a pair of twinkling blue eyes. He wore a flour sack apron, and his hands were covered with biscuit dough. Wonderingly, he eyed the other's apparel and armament, as guns were no longer a necessary part of a man's equipment.

"Hello," said the stranger, and then, repressing a smile, he added, "I saw your smoke and thought I would see if you could put me up for the night. My horse is pretty tired, and I—"

"Sure I can," interrupted the other. "My name is Young; yep, George Young is my name. Just put your horse in that little corral there and come on in."

"All right, thanks. My name's Frank Campbell," replied the cowboy, and turned to lead his horse away. As he took down the bars of the pole corral he saw his host looking at him in a puzzled manner, and then as the man turned to re-enter the kitchen Campbell caught the smell of bacon, coffee and frying steak—a most welcome odor to the young adventurer, hungry as he was.

Campbell unsaddled the tired horse and as he laid down the saddle, he was very careful to hide a heavy little canvas bag under the Navajo saddle blanket and tuck it under the skirts of the saddle. A moment later, having fed his horse, he joined Young at the house.

As he stepped over the door sill he saw that the floor was wet. His host caught his glance and explained apologetically: "I thought I'd wash her up a little. She gets right smart dirty here with all the sand."

Campbell mentally tagged Young as a Texan and found him the type of man he instinctively liked. An hour later they sat down to a supper of steak, hot biscuits, gravy and coffee.

Having finished the meal, Frank Campbell stepped outside to turn his horse out into the small pasture, as he explained. This having been done he seemed in no hurry to return to the house, but walked down the trail, his high-heeled riding boots clicking on the metallic stones. He listened carefully and then, as the silence of the evening remained unbroken, he turned back as though convinced that there was no present danger, and went on to the house.

## II.

Far out on the desert there rode a bunch of vigilant men. The dim starlight made shadows on each rock and cactus as they passed, with little talk. Suddenly the leader pulled up. Hav-

ing waited till all the men were gathered around him, he gave his commands, dividing his men up into two groups. He took the lead of one bunch and rode away until they lost sight of one another in the hazy desert night. Only the creak of saddle leather and the sound of crunching sand, mingled with an occasional drawling utterance, marred the stillness. Then for the second time since parting the leader spoke to his right hand man.

"Dave," he confided, "I guess Campbell's gone to old Young's. It's the only spring in thirty miles, and from there he could get to the mountains easy."

The man called Dave considered.

"Yeah, that's what the boy thought, but if he does go to Young's I pity him. I was there once, right after that big shower bust that swept away the Star saloon, you remember? Well, for supper old George, he made some biscuits. Said they was just like his mother used to make, but I'll bet the old lady made some good money in the paperweight business if they were."

A chuckle followed this narrative and the cavalcade rode on in silence.

## III.

Campbell and Young, having eaten and smoked, now prepared for slumber. The preparation was not elaborate—some blankets, a quilt and a canvas, known as a "tarp," sufficed to furnish the guest with a bed.

"Maybe you'd rather sleep outside?" hazarded Young with a sharp glance at the object of his secret suspicions.

"Why, er—yes, I would, if it's all the same to you," said Frank Campbell. He did not meet the look that was directed at him, but kept his eyes lowered. After a little time spent in talk concerning the weather and the likelihood of rain, the two separated, Campbell to his bed under the stars, Young to his narrow bunk in the cabin.



Silence brooded over the place; then the howl of a coyote sounded, and was followed by another across the ridge of stone and low hills. Inside the shack Young slept, but his self-elected guest, not wanting sleep, grew more wakeful as the night wore on.

He fancied that he could hear whispered commands and the click of horses' hoofs on the rocks. At last he got up and pulled on his boots and sauntered out till he overlooked the winding trail. Although he listened, the profound silence of a desert night was not disturbed. With a grin at his suspicions, Campbell went down in the little pasture and after some work and no little profanity he caught "Sorry," his horse, who resented the unceremonious manner in which he was hustled out and led away.

Walking quietly, the cowboy led "Sorry" to the saddle and with a few deft jerks and touches the heavy saddle was in place.

As he pulled the latigo tight and buckled it, Campbell reached for the little canvas sack. With an oath he straightened up. The sack was gone!

Campbell knew that Young must have taken it, but when. "He might have gotten it while I was down after 'Sorry,'" he reflected. But how to recover it was a problem, and recover it he must. If the thief had opened it, then all was lost. One look at the contents and there would be no hope of a clean getaway. Campbell started for the house but stiffened with a jerk. He had plainly heard a horse nicker out on the desert, somewhere near.

He turned and ran to the house, his only desire now to secure the canvas bag and reach the distant mountains, the "Rim," where he would be safe. Given half an hour's start and all would be well. If he were caught—But he refused to harbor such a thought.

A careful if hurried search of the house did not reveal the sought-for sack. Young had outwitted him.

The irate cowboy rushed out of the house with a sense of impending danger. One good thing, the horse was still there. He tied some bacon that he had purloined to the saddle and, jumping on, wheeled and rode across the sandy clear space in front of the shack.

Suddenly a roar shattered the quiet, and coincident with the roar, a blinding flash of flame and a searing pain burned its way through the biceps of

Campbell's left arm. He swerved and, bending low over the horse's neck, thundered by the house and disappeared in the thick mesquite behind the house.

On the instant men rose from the brush as by magic and poured shot after shot into the blackness after the retreating rider. Mounting their horses, they spurred in rapid pursuit. As they raced by a corner of the house the leader noticed a still form outstretched by the edge of the mesquite.

"Pull up, boys; here's something we'll look after." At his command the men jerked their horses to a sliding stop and dismounted, clustering around the fallen man. One of the foremost suddenly let out a yell of joy.

"It's him, all right!" he shrieked. "Boys, we'll get our loot yet."

Just then Frank groaned and sat up, feeling gingerly of his throat. A man pushed his way through the throng. It was George Young.

When Campbell saw him, he started to reach for his gun and swore in an exceedingly pained manner.

"Now, now, Frank, quiet down: we've got you dead to rights," warned the sheriff, for it was he who had led the man hunters. The cowboy got to his feet, and handed his gun to the sheriff.

"All right, Tom; you win. But you owe me one lick at him for me so nearly breaking my fool neck like I did."

"How did it happen?" inquired the sheriff curiously. "I'm not sorry, because you'd sure have got away clean if something hadn't happened."

Campbell tied a soft silk handkerchief around the injured neck and laughed shortly.

"I'd 'a' done so, I guess, only I never saw that barbed-wire clothes line Young stretched across there, and it took me right under the chin."

The men turned and went back to the house to clear up the mystery of the escaped prisoner.

George Young lifted a trap in the floor and disclosed the missing canvas sack.

"Here you are, Tom; I guess the gold is all there," he said to the sheriff, holding out the sack. "What train did he rob?"

"Gold? Train? What train? I don't get you at all," retorted the puzzled

enforcer of the law. "We've chased Frank over most of New Mexico and all over the Arizona desert, but it wasn't for gold—leastways, I never knew it if it was."

George Young glanced at the grinning faces around him and then at the now mirthful sheriff.

"Why, no, George, the reason we all are chasing Frank here so far, and we had to have him, too, is because the rascal went and started the unspeakable plague of crossword puzzles and then the other day the son-of-a-gun robbed the mail stage and run off with five new Los Angeles Examiners and one Winslow Mail, and they all had the latest crossword puzzles in them. Frank was aimin' to work 'em all his-self."

## Popularity Contest

Most Popular Girl—Evelyn Proctor.

Most Popular Boy—Fred Chase.

Crookedest Student—Edward Hanslip.

Most Beautiful Girl—Opal McHood.

Hardest-Boiled Instructor—Mr. Lilledahl.

Laziest Student—Lawrence Stanley.

Best Dancer—William Wood.

Best Lady Dancer—Freda Hart.

Neatest Boy—Karl Cahn.

Best All-Around Boy Athlete—Murl Hohn.

Rowdiest Student—William Walcott.

Biggest Lady Killer—Ronald Robinson.

Most Lady-Like Boy—Paul Evans.

Most Studious Student—Lois Garver.

Cutest Freshman—Johnnie Phillips.

Strongest Student—Ralph Day.

Most Handsome Boy—Karl Cahn.

Dumbest Freshman—Dick Trimble.

Most Conceited Students—Jane Day and Fred Chase.

Freshest Student—John Scott.

Best Girl Athlete—Freda Hart.

Most Talkative Student—Parr Lancaster.



# Society

By LAUREL BLY

## FRESHMAN INITIATION.

On the evening of Sept. 26, 1924, the faculty, seniors and juniors witnessed the initiation of the newcomers to the Winslow High School. The freshman class, coached by the sophomores, afforded plenty of amusement to the audience. The freshies were downhearted at first, but they decided to be good sports, and put on a good entertainment. After the initiation delightful refreshments were served. We congratulate the sophomores on their cleverness.

\* \* \* \* \*

## HOSTS TO ROUND VALLEY

On Nov. 1, 1924, the Winslow football boys were hosts to the Round Valley team after the football game. The dance was given at Washington School. It was an opportunity to become better acquainted with the visiting team, and the event was enjoyed

by all present. The music was furnished by Charles Goodhall's Harmony Boys.

\* \* \* \* \*

## FLAGSTAFF ENTERTAINED

One of the first dances of the school term was given in honor of the Flagstaff High School basket ball team, following the basket ball game on Dec. 20, 1924. The dance was attended by a large number of Flagstaff High School students. The music was furnished by Evelyn Proctor, Charles Goodhall and Murle Hohn.

\* \* \* \* \*

## HIGH SCHOOL PICNIC

On Friday, April 3, 1925, the high school mob and the good sports of the faculty assembled for the annual high school picnic. One thing, they did all start together, even if they did get tired of each other a little later on in the trip. The place that had

been decided on was Sunset Pass, but most all of the crowd seemed to suit themselves, so part of them chose the enchanting Clear Creek Canyon, while the gang with the lunch went to Hart Springs. About noon the people at Clear Creek Canyon began to realize they didn't have any lunch, so after having a most wonderful time, they started on a tour of the mountains. Well, they did see some good-looking scenery, but scenery isn't very filling when one is hungry.

They found the other cars and the lunch — what was left — about sundown and then, as everyone had lost his sense of humor—nobody could understand why—all started home. Everyone had a swell time, even if some of them did lose a few pounds—due to starvation, of course.

We extend our sympathy to the ones who had eight flat tires and we wish them better luck next time.



# Alumni

## 1914

Cora Creswell (Mrs. H. Kahl)	Gallup, New Mexico
Nellie Henderson (Mrs. Martini)	Adamana, Arizona
Florine Neugebauer	San Diego, California
Esther Ross	Bakersfield, California

## 1915

Jessie Butner (Mrs. G. Sughrue)	Winslow, Arizona
Louise Dadey	Winslow, Arizona
Iva Cassin (Mrs. C. A. Rofinot)	Kingman, Arizona
Gelert Rammage	Los Angeles, California
Margaret Day (Mrs. E. Alsdorf)	National City, California
Gladys Fouts (Mrs. J. Kiles)	Prescott, Arizona
Alice Her	Winslow, Arizona
Alma Norman	Winslow, Arizona
George Sampson	Phoenix, Arizona
Ralph Weber	Riverbank, California

## 1916

Ruby Cassin (Mrs. A. Baldrige)	Riverbank, California
Ella Dadey (Mrs. W. Wyrick)	Winslow, Arizona
Marguerite Drumm (Mrs. A. Schuster)	Alhambra, California
Lee Eastman	Winslow, Arizona
Allie Eubanks	Los Angeles, California
Madeline Hines	Los Angeles, California
Leona Shipley	Salt Lake City, Utah
William Wright	Tucson, Arizona
May Proctor (Mrs. T. Ingledew)	Williams, Arizona
Lelia Sutton (Mrs. R. Canagie)	Long Beach, California
Winifred Waite (Mrs. Asa Porter)	Los Angeles, California
Agnes Ward (Mrs. M. Janeway)	Winslow, Arizona
Pauline Woods	Deceased
Ellen Ward	Winslow, Arizona
Frances Parks	Duluth, Michigan

## 1917

Charles McCauley	Winslow, Arizona
Marguerite Wyrick	Winslow, Arizona
Lillian Tully (Mrs. Jasven)	Richmond, California
Ray Sutherland	Kenova, West Virginia
Alva Stegmeir	Kenova, West Virginia
Lorenzo Rubi	Winslow, Arizona
Adolph Weber	Riverbank, California
Walter Creswell	Los Angeles, California
Parker Pingrey	Riverbank, California
Charles Murphy	Winslow, Arizona
Charles Johns	Bakersfield, California
Hays La Prade	Los Angeles, California
Marion Nelson	Hemet, California
Edith Cole	Tucson, Arizona
Lloyd Parks	Winslow, Arizona



## 1918

Dan Dunklin.....	Needles, California
Joe Vargas.....	Los Angeles, California
William Gates.....	Needles, California
Juanita Tarr.....	Portland, Oregon
Ray Sanderson.....	Phoenix, Arizona
Arthur Cooper.....	Winslow, Arizona
Pearl Harper (Mrs. P. Harley).....	Flagstaff, Arizona
Elvin Ericson.....	San Diego, California
Byron Chambers.....	Pagosa Springs, Colorado
Charles Ward.....	Los Angeles, California
Charles Eastman.....	Seligman, Arizona

## 1919

Mary Beals.....	Los Angeles, California
Sherman Anderson.....	Palo Alto, California
Dorothy Savage.....	Richmond, California
Joe Crozier.....	Died July 7, 1919
Louise Chase (Mrs. Welch).....	Lathrop, Missouri
Nell Drybread (Mrs. Croft).....	Winslow, Arizona
Irene McCauley.....	Winslow, Arizona
Jessamine Funk (Mrs. Henderson).....	Winslow, Arizona
John Nelson.....	Winslow, Arizona
Claude Phillips.....	Winslow, Arizona
Mary Zeimer.....	Winslow, Arizona

## 1920

Thelma Lamb (Mrs. R. Slater).....	Prescott, Arizona
Kenneth Cooper.....	Williams, Arizona
Elsie Cassin (Mrs. Don Wagner).....	Needles, California
Richard Wyrick.....	Winslow, Arizona
Mary Dadey (Mrs. H. Clements).....	Kingman, Arizona
Cleo Wilson.....	Kingman, Arizona
Mildred Murphy (Mrs. W. Ford).....	Winslow, Arizona
Anna Anderson.....	San Bernardino, California
Nan Long (Mrs. Le Barron).....	Flagstaff, Arizona
Harry Pribble.....	San Bernardino, California
Margaret Funk (Mrs. E. Sellburg).....	Winslow, Arizona
William Carrol.....	Winslow, Arizona
Gertrude McMillan (married).....	Kingman, Arizona
John Drumm.....	Winslow, Arizona
Margaret Garduno (Mrs. B. Rubi).....	Winslow, Arizona
Fay Hurt.....	Los Angeles, California

## 1921

Marvel Penrod.....	Winslow, Arizona
Ewart Day.....	Winslow, Arizona
Egbert Bostwick.....	Los Angeles, California
Jessie Hitchcock.....	Winslow, Arizona
Alice Fenton (Mrs. H. Kemmis).....	Winslow, Arizona
Hazel Armstrong (married).....	Belen, New Mexico
Isabelle Coe.....	Winslow, Arizona
Lorenzo Garduno.....	Winslow, Arizona
Bernardine Creswell (Mrs. E. Jackson).....	Clarkdale, Arizona
Stella Nelson.....	San Francisco, California
Jessie Baker.....	Tempe, Arizona
Ralph Miller.....	Winslow, Arizona
Irene Bostwick (Mrs. Anderson).....	Winslow, Arizona



## 1922

Minnie Miller (Mrs. Nellon).....	Tucson, Arizona
Byron Shields.....	Ship Rock, New Mexico
Virginia Bly.....	Winslow, Arizona
Louis Sandoval.....	Winslow, Arizona
Ruth Goldsworthy.....	Winslow, Arizona
Ufa La Prade (Mrs. Grant).....	Winslow, Arizona
Richard Keyes.....	Fresno, California
Wilbur Hensley.....	Knoxville, Tennessee
Ruthella Henderson (Mrs. H. Proctor).....	Winslow, Arizona
Elizabeth Bocklett (Mrs. Bogue).....	Omaha, Nebraska
Francis Leonard.....	Winslow, Arizona
Alice Bailey.....	Inglewood, California
Wallace Merrick.....	Winslow, Arizona
Ulene McCoy (Mrs. F. Woods).....	Winslow, Arizona
Lucile Thornton (Mrs. L. J. Searles).....	Winslow, Arizona
Howard Creswell.....	Gallup, New Mexico
Arlis Miller.....	Phoenix, Arizona
Arthur Schaar.....	Winslow, Arizona
Verla Oare.....	Tucson, Arizona
Sidney Moore.....	Winslow, Arizona

## 1923

Kathryn Bauer.....	Winslow, Arizona
Mabel Kelly (Mrs. L. Feagins).....	Winslow, Arizona
Bernice Pillsbury (Mrs. F. Siegmund).....	Winslow, Arizona
Robert Leonard.....	Winslow, Arizona
Dan Hitchcock.....	Winslow, Arizona
Herman Thornton.....	Winslow, Arizona
Archie Garduno.....	Winslow, Arizona
Noel Caldwell.....	Winslow, Arizona
Stanard Nesting.....	Winslow, Arizona
Marvin Young.....	Winslow, Arizona
Joe Babcock.....	Winslow, Arizona
Melvin Rushing.....	Winslow, Arizona

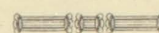
## 1924

Eunice Grim.....	Deceased
Loretta Bauer.....	Winslow, Arizona
Chester Smith.....	U. of A., Tucson, Arizona
Winfred Hensley.....	Winslow, Arizona
Dorothy Brooks.....	Tempe, Arizona
Mary Babcock.....	Winslow, Arizona
Alices Gallegos.....	Winslow, Arizona
Lillian Arnold.....	Winslow, Arizona
John Clark.....	Flagstaff, Arizona
Vincente Gallegos.....	Winslow, Arizona
Esther Williams.....	Winslow, Arizona
Robert Evans.....	Winslow, Arizona
Louis Chacon.....	Winslow, Arizona
John Chavez.....	Phoenix, Arizona
Bernetta Williams.....	Winslow, Arizona
Genevieve Pearson.....	Winslow, Arizona
Evelyn Garver.....	Grand Canyon, Arizona
Janetta La Prade.....	Winslow, Arizona





# CALENDAR



By EDWARD PETERSON

## SEPTEMBER

1. El primera dia de la escuela—!Caramba!
5. Class day. Class officers elected.
8. Call for football. Large response and good material.
12. Spelling match. Three cheers for Mary!
19. Junior Class demonstrates its talent.
26. A day the Freshies will never forget.

## OCTOBER.

4. First big football game of the season. Who said we couldn't beat Prescott?
12. We're fortunate that Columbus came our way 435 years ago.
17. Program concerning Presidential election.
22. Fine illustrated lecture given by Dr. Fansett of the University of Arizona.
24. Commemorate Teddy's birthday.
25. Another spirited game. Ask Jerome.
31. Black cats, pumpkins, spooks and pranks.

## NOVEMBER

1. Round Valley wins football game by narrow margin. Hard luck remedied by enjoyable dance.
11. German allies surrendered six years ago so that we would get half holiday.
14. Excellent program given by newspaper enthusiasts.
- 17 to 21. Educational Week.
26. Always something to be thankful for. We got out of fifth period classes to celebrate fact.
27. Xtry! All about the big football game! Winslow, 25; Normal, 14. Holiday.
28. More holiday.

## DECEMBER

5. Compliments. Sophomore Class program big knock-out.
10. We were favored with a lecture by Dean Cooper of the University of Arizona. Basket ball season opens.
17. Good evidence Christmas is coming.
19. Presentation of the Senior Class Play, with wonderful success.
20. Basket ball; Winslow, 14; Flagstaff, 8. 'Nuff said.
21. What a grand and glorious feeling! Two weeks of joy!

## JANUARY

5. Happy New Year? Nope; schools' open again.
6. We welcome Miss Warner to our school—successor of the "former Miss Myers."
16. Inter-class debate.
17. Winslow—She stoops to conquer—and does! So says Normal.
- 19 and 20. EXAMS!!!!
23. Basket ball rally to display our undying pep.
24. Second basket ball game with Normal. Another victory!

26. Seniors' patience rewarded with arrival of pins and rings.
30. Say it with praise. The Senior Class program at last.

## FEBRUARY

6. Assembly. Mr. Gammage and Mr. Liljedahl star.
13. Lincoln program of unusual interest.
20. We remember Washington, too.
21. Too bad, fellows. Oh, well, Clarkdale only won by 1 point.
23. We show our respect to the Father of His Country by half a day's leave.
27. Grand Concert.

## MARCH

6. There's music in the air. A real musical program offered.
13. Friday, 13th, unlucky? Not as far as we're concerned. Just won another game. Half-holiday to celebrate it!
14. Tournament for basket ball over—misfortune.
17. The track and baseball season begins.
27. Orchestra livens up all those suffering from spring fever.
30. Winslow fortunate to have State P.-T. A. convention, because another half-day was granted us.
31. Oh, Mabel! Did you take a place in the popularity contest? El Vaquero staff elected.

## APRIL

1. April Fool! Glenn got his lessons.
2. Our worthy students break the camera.
3. School picnic. Plenty of fun, and eats, and—rides, too.
10. "Oh, Yon—" Come listen to Mr. Liljedahl sing in Swedish.
13. Spring is here. Straw hats, fish, 'n' everything.
25. Junior Class play one of the best ever given.

## MAY

1. May Basket for our teacher, P. L. Song and garlic.
2. Tri-County Track Meet here. Winslow takes all three cups and 12 of the 16 medals.
- Senior Hop. Pigs, confetti, cider, hay. Some Hop.
4. Senior Ditch Day. Serial episode No. 6, starring Bremke, Wood and Oare. Who won, Kelly or Abie? Weekly baths?
6. Hohn, Evans and Scott go to Tucson to show them how to run down south.
- Fire drill—ask Wood how to come down gracefully.
- Class Day.
- Baccalaureate.
29. The Climax.

## JUNE

2. Commencement.
3. Gone, but not forgotten.

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## Jokes

"And this is the end of my tale," said the monkey as he backed into the lawnmower.

Abie: "Have you ever been in love?"

Doris: "That's my business!"

Abie: "Well, how's business?"

Stranger: "I'm from Detroit, where they make automobiles."

Ralph: "Say, Mister, do they make Fords there, too?"

Clyde Brady: "Why don't telephone operators ever play roulette?"

Bernice LaPrade: "I don't know." (Soph's favorite expression.)

Clyde: "Because they never get the right number."

Pullins thought he'd surely made a hit

When for his photograph Corinne prayed.

"Out when this calls," she wrote on it And gave it to the maid.

Dick Trimble: "Why, dad, this is roast beef!" (Guest of honor was present.)

Father: "Of course. What of it, Richard?"

Dick: "Why, you told mother this morning that you were going to bring an old mutton-head home for dinner this evening!"

The other night Mr. Lil. (absent-minded prof.) put the cat to bed and threw Amy Lou out.

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Mr. Porter (after explaining a proposition twice): "Now watch the board closely, while I run through it again."

Doris (to Isabelle): "Don't eat fast."

Isabelle (to Doris): "Don't eat. Fast."

Miss Hall: "Gee! Murle Hohn is tall!"

F. Gillard: "Yeah, but just think what he'd be if he wore a No. 6 shoe."

Miss Warner: "What's something you have in your clothes you don't want in your face."

Miss Bloodgood: "I don't know."

Miss Warner: "Wrinkles!"

Gammage: "What were you doing chasing those bathing girls on the beach?"

Brokie: "I was enjoying the privileges granted me by the constitution—life, liberty and the PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS."

Freshman: "See that man over there?"

Soph: "Do you mean that one with only one arm?"

Fresh: "Yes. Well, he holds the chisel in his mouth and hits the back of his head with the hammer."

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Soph: "I can't see my hand in  
front of my face."

Fresh: "Why not?"

Soph: "Because it isn't there."

Schaar: "Why don't you go to see  
your woman any more?"

Pullins: "Don't be foolish; the rea-  
son is a parent."

Miss Roy (to Brokie): "How d'ja  
lose your hair?"

Brokie: "Worryin'."

Miss Roy: "What d'ja worry about?"

Brokie: "Becoming bald-headed."

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